

SANTA FE NEW MEXICAN

Published Every Thursday By The
NEW MEXICAN PRINTING COMPANY.BRONSON M. CUTTING.....President
M. DANA JOHNSON.....Managing Editor
RALPH M. HENDERSON.....General Manager
MIGUEL A. OTERO, Sr.....Treasurer

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Santa Fe Postoffice.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Display, per inch, Single Column, per insertion.....25c
Reading notices, per line, per insertion.....10c
Legal Notices, per line, per insertion.....5c
Classified Advs., per word, per insertion.....1c

Can He Run?

Can Ezequiel C. de Baca run?

We may answer immediately that it is inconceivable that he would ever run from anyone, a fact which the Republican ring will painfully attest.

That he can run for office is a fact eloquently proven by the figures given elsewhere in this paper.

It is well to recall the results of the first state election and De Baca's triumphant race for the office of lieutenant governor. Every county return on De Baca proved conclusively that he was running, not as a mere appendage of the Democratic ticket, but as E. C. de Baca; the result demonstrated his great popularity with the native people and the English-speaking voters alike. His vote showed the remarkable political and personal strength of E. C. de Baca as an individual citizen.

The figures speak for themselves. No exposition is needed. Today E. C. de Baca is twice as strong as he was in 1911. Placed in the difficult position of presiding over the sessions of a legislative body controlled by the opposition and seeking at every turn to bulldoze and trample upon the minority, the lieutenant governor used every ounce of his power to protect the rights of the minority and of the people, to uphold the constitution and the law. He did it with dignity; he exhibited rare self-control and presence of mind and he made a record that appeals powerfully to people who admire manhood and backbone. On that record more than anything else he will be elected governor.

De Baca's enemies are his best recommendation. He is hated by the Romeros, the uncrowned kings of San Miguel county, as the one man they never could cow or control; he is hated by the Republican ring because he is the one man they most fear; he is hated by the Invisible Government because he is its most dangerous enemy. It is a man of this kind that the people most need in the executive chair.

The Incredible Nerve

The temerity of H. O. Bursum and Frank A. Hubbell, in view of their notorious political records in coming before the voters of New Mexico and demanding the highest offices the state can give is something unparalleled in the history of New Mexico.

The astounding nerve of H. O. Bursum, with his record as superintendent of the penitentiary, in talking to the people about efficiency and competency and trustworthiness in public office is without any precedent.

The amazing gall of H. O. Bursum, in view of his record as a road builder in Socorro county, and the business it brought the Bursum store, in standing up before New Mexico audiences and attacking the splendid road building record of this Democratic administration, has never been equaled.

There is nothing in the archives to compare with the impudence of H. O. Bursum, with his record as a wild animal bounty beneficiary in Bernalillo county, in making an at-

tack upon the administration of the state game warden's office.

The astonishing effrontery of H. O. Bursum, in view of his record of paying \$88.26 of his \$5,000 personal taxes in ten years in Socorro county, in facing taxpayers in this sovereign state and talking about "taxation reform" is unique in the history of all politics.

The overwhelming audacity of the Republican central committee in howling about the "Sacred School Fund", in view of the \$13,000 which the grand jury of Bernalillo county found had been stolen from the public treasury and wrongfully taken from the school children during the period that Frank A. Hubbell was boss of Bernalillo county, takes one's breath away.

The paralyzing brazenness of Whisping Gillenwater, chairman of the Republican state central committee, with his record as president of the closed Moctezuma Trust company, with the record of the charges against him by Receiver Harry P. Owen, and Gregory Page, with the record of Traveling Auditor Safford's report to the governor, in putting out political advertisements seeking to reflect upon the state banking administration of Governor McDonald, passes all belief.

The record-breaking cheek of the Republican ring in putting out a Prohibition platform with Gregory Page, the Booze King of Socorro county, standing on it, is enough to shock the people of this state into insensibility.

WE ASK THE PEOPLE OF NEW MEXICO, IN ALL CONSCIENCE, CAN YOU BEAT IT?

The Strange Silence

The Carlsbad Current has the following:

Neither the Republican press, the Republican orators, the Republican publicity agents, nor the Republican candidates for state offices in New Mexico this year are pointing with a great degree of pride to the official record of the Republican candidate for governor. Some of the voters in New Mexico who have not lived in the state five years or more may not be familiar with the management of the state penitentiary when Mr. Bursum was conducting the affairs of that institution. It might be interesting to some of the new arrivals to hear Mr. Bursum dilate on his experience while in charge of the penitentiary, and how he came to quit his job.

The state campaign has been in progress for a month and H. O. Bursum, Frank Hubbell and other Republican candidates have been campaigning over a large part of the state. During all that time the records of these men in public office have not been mentioned by the candidates nor their press bureau.

The Democratic campaigners, on the other hand, are basing their claims on the records of the Democratic candidates and on the record of five years of Democratic administration in the new state.

They are pointing to the splendid record of A. A. Jones as assistant secretary of the interior and as a New Mexico empire builder; pointing out the specific achievements of Mr. Jones for the development of the West and the Southwest and in behalf of square dealing between government and settler. They point to his distinguished ability as shown in his public service.

The Democrats point to the administration of W. C. McDonald as governor of New Mexico as an un-

answerable argument for four more years of honesty, efficiency and dependability in the management of state affairs. They are pointing to the unparalleled progress of education; to the magnificent record of highway construction; to McDonald's consistent record of urging and working for constructive legislation and vetoing bad legislation; to the wonderful growth of state banking under his wise and honest supervision; to the passage of a sound state banking law, chiefly as a result of the persistent work of the governor; to the efficient work of Governor McDonald's state bank examiner; to the splendid activities of Democrats on the state tax commission; to the reformation of conditions in the state prison and the ablest and cleanest management of that institution on record; to the economical and efficient administration of the affairs of state institutions in general, and to the fact that not a suspicion of graft or crookedness attaches to the handling of the funds of the state.

The Democrats point to the admirable fight made by the lieutenant governor against the rule or ruin policy of a Republican legislative majority and his firm stand for the rights of the minority, the people and for the laws and the constitution. They point to the unequalled record of M. A. Otero in pulling the territory out of debt and putting it on its financial feet; they point to the wholesome influence for advanced education and clean government exerted by Secretary of State Antonio Lucero; and they lay before the people confidently and unashamed the records of every other candidate on the ticket.

Meanwhile the Republicans keep silent. They have not reviewed with pride the career of H. O. Bursum as penitentiary superintendent, road builder, taxpayer, mayor and county ruler. They have not reviewed the legislative achievements of the law making body of which he has been so long the controlling force.

The Republicans are silent on the official career of Frank A. Hubbell, county treasurer and school superintendent, bounty dictator, legislator, lobbyist. They have not laid before us his record as a Republican. They have not eulogized his beneficent rule in Bernalillo county nor pointed with exultation to the official honesty and competency, the development and progress and county prosperity which he achieved while in power. They have kept silent on every phase of his official record, contenting themselves with claiming that he is worth half a million dollars.

The Republicans are silent on the official chronicles of Gregory Page of McKinley county. They are silent on the official and political and economic conditions obtaining in McKinley county under his rule as dictator.

They are likewise silent on the record as county boss and office holder of Malaquias Martinez, of Taos county, and his record in Republican legislatures.

The Democrats are pointing, specifically with pride; the Republicans are not pointing to their candidates at all. They're pointing away from them.

Forgetting for the moment all the charges, the undeniable facts which have been published regarding the Republican candidates; as a reasonable, thinking man, Mr. New Mexico Voter, doesn't it appear strange to you that the Republicans are silent on the very things which must qualify or disqualify their candidates for the offices which they seek? Isn't this silence enough to arouse the suspicion of the most casual observer? Can you explain it on any other theory than that the Republicans fear to have the records of their candidates known?

GINGER PEARS

Use eight pounds of hard green pears and eight pounds of sugar. Cut the pears into thin slices. Wash and cut into thin slices four lemons. Add two cups of water and one half pound of ginger root, cut into small pieces. Boil all together until the pears are about four-fifths done. This makes one gallon.

Mr. Bursum, Road Builder

The New Mexican published yesterday a review, taken from the records, of Mr. H. O. Bursum's exploits as a road builder in the construction of the Mogollon highway in Socorro county. As there seems to be a prejudice among the Republicans against the consideration of what it terms "Ancient History," the New Mexican points to this piece of work, done last year, as an example of the Bursum methods in building roads for the people.

All the data available shows that the building of this road, seven miles of it, at a rate which would make the whole cost nearly a quarter of a million dollars, was not in the interest of the public service, not in the interest of the taxpayers, not in the interest of efficiency and economy.

The data available shows that the building of this road, made possible by a bill introduced by the manager of Mr. Bursum's store, was chiefly in the interest of Mr. Bursum's store, in the interest of Mr. Bursum's close political associates in Socorro county, in the interest of Mr. Bursum's political influence among the voters of Socorro county.

The story of the building of the Mogollon road could scarcely be classed as "mud." The facts have been obtained first hand. It is hardly likely that Mr. Bursum will deny them. Mr. Bursum, in this instance, can hardly raise the cry of "mud-slinging."

Mr. Bursum has deliberately attacked the road administration of Governor McDonald and his state engineer.

His attack is the more inexcusable in view of the well known fact that the administration of highways under McDonald is one of the brightest spots in the Democratic record. It is the more foolish and futile in view of the fact that New Mexico has never had so able and efficient a state engineer as James A. French, nor one who so successfully kept road building out of politics. His attack is the more reprehensible in view of his own effort to put the roads of New Mexico back into politics by restoring the old county commissioner system, demonstrated to be the worst possible drag on real road building progress.

Under the circumstances Mr. Bursum can hardly complain if the spotlight, in answer to his attack, is turned upon his own road building record. If that record will not stand the spotlight, Mr. Bursum should have been wiser than to invite it.

We hardly think the people of New Mexico desire road making methods similar to those used by Mr. Bursum on the Mogollon road applied in state highway administration. No one has any objection to the personal prosperity of Mr. Bursum, any more than to the fabulous riches attributed to Frank A. Hubbell through the feeding of the meek and lowly sheep. The public interest demands, however, that roads be built in the interest of the taxpayers and not for the furtherance of trade for Mr. Bursum's store. It may be a good and praiseworthy store and a credit to Socorro; but when nearly half of such a sum as \$27,000, raised by the taxpayers for roads, goes to the support of this institution, an unfavorable impression cannot help but result.

The unfavorable impression is increased when it is pointed out that the road project was inaugurated under a bill introduced by the store manager; and that the chief beneficiaries of the work are Mr. Bursum's own county henchmen.

When it becomes apparent that approximately two-thirds of the money expended by the taxpayers on the road goes to Mr. Bursum's store and satellites, the conclusion is irresistible that Mr. Bursum's interest in road building is contingent upon the benefit he derives therefrom.

It is only natural to reason that if Mr. Bursum were supervising the expenditure of say a million dollars in road moneys in the state, quite possibly two-thirds of this

million dollars would be spent in such a way as to accrue to the personal and political benefit of H. O. Bursum.

This possibility is strongly repugnant to the average citizen's conception of the way in which public office should be regarded. It smacks too strongly, in fact, of utilizing public office or political power for private ends. It is perhaps unnecessary to say that such a conception of public office has been chiefly responsible for the evil effects suffered by the territory and state from the political and official activities of the organization with which for some fifteen or twenty years Mr. Bursum has been closely affiliated.

We believe the Mogollon road building exploit is typical of Bursum methods, of the use to which Mr. Bursum applies his political and official domination.

We submit that a man with such methods and such ideals of public service would be a most undesirable as a governor; and that the public service would suffer gravely were he to be elected to the executive chair.

Are We All Ready?

The New Mexican would like to make the respectful query as to whether the citizenship of Santa Fe has been organized ready to tackle the work of handling the state educational convention. We should like to ask if all the civic bodies have, for instance, been organized into a citizens' committee or something of that kind, prepared to get the greatest and most effective amount of work out of all the organizations and all the boosters, whose aid is vitally necessary if this convention is to be made a success.

The convention is a little more than a month distant.

This is no time for anyone to get the idea that he can "let George do it." It appears to us that it is about time the citizens of Santa Fe were thus organized. We should have completed a well oiled machine, whose driving wheels and cogs are the Merchants' Association, the Chamber of Commerce, the Woman's Board of Trade, the Santa Fe Woman's Club, church and other organizations.

Have we?

Does anyone think we can pull this convention off unless we do have?

Everybody in Santa Fe is going to have to get in the harness for this job. If we wait until convention time to hitch up we are likely to have a stampede.

Splendid work has already been done, chiefly by the Merchants' Association. But we have just got started. We must have team work by all the civic organizations. And the time is now.

Bursum, Road Builder

(Gallup Independent.)
H. O. Bursum stated that he was in favor of good roads, and if he was elected the people would get them. H. O. Bursum and one or two other corporation controlled Republicans were in complete control of the New Mexico state senate and house of representatives last session and the session before that. They had a two-thirds majority in the house and in the senate and if Mr. Bursum had desired a bill passed for good roads he could have passed it over the veto of Governor McDonald. If it were true, as he inferred, the governor might have vetoed it had such a bill been introduced. Mr. Bursum is trying to catch votes on that kind of harney, when his records show that he is not in favor of such legislation.

Famous Grizzly Brought Down

(From the Pine Cone.)
For years the cowmen of the Mt. Taylor country have boasted the biggest grizzly in New Mexico. For years they have entertained the old boy royally on dollar beefsteaks, with a fresh cow, and a fat one for every meal. Just how much pleasure the grizzly hosts got out of this operation we will leave to the imagination of our readers, but anyhow, the house part is over now. The old king is dead.

We weighed 800 pounds, with a hide as big as a bull, according to the conservative verdict of Ed Ligon and Ed Anderson, the government trappers who are responsible for his demise. He was a famous bear, notorious throughout the land. Many hunters had tried their luck on him, and went their way with a fat pay-check, but nary a bear. We think that every true and keen sportsman will subscribe to our confession of a weakness for big bear, and a secret temptation to wish them a long life and a merry one. But the king of Mt. Taylor was a cow-killer from away back. He was a bad egg. He ate a thousand dollars' worth of beef a year. The destructiveness of cow-killers is intolerable, and it is highly desirable that they be destroyed on sight.

Incidentally, Messrs. Ligon and Anderson got three out of a band of four. Lobo wolves that had been killing more Mt. Taylor beef than even the old king himself. The Pine Cone congratulates them, and laments the escape of the fourth, who left a toe behind. Mr. Ligon expects to return for him later.

It may be of interest to note that the cleanup of Mt. Taylor was arranged for by the Albuquerque Game Protective association. It is a good sample of the happy relations now existing between the stockmen, sportsmen and the government trappers in New Mexico.

"What do you think he will do if his country calls?"
"I don't know, but I'd almost bet that he won't be home."—Exchange.

JABS in the Solar Plexus

HO, FOR VINDICATION!

(Sung to the tune of that beloved old ditty, "Twice Mr. Dooley.")
When Mr. Bursum passed the law Known as the Hawkins bill, The congressmen all had a fit— The senators a chill! It smelt so bad the Capitol They had to fumigate, And burn a lot of books and things, lest they should suffocate.

'Twas Mr. Bursum, The same old Bursum, He's been a passing laws For forty years; Hoorsay for Bursum! New who could curse him? For Bursum let us give Three Rousing Cheers!

BERNALILLO USED to be that way under Hubbell, but we believe Socorro county is now the only one in the state where a county boss can dictate what shall appear in the movies, what shall go on the bill boards, what time the alarm clocks shall go off, what kind of clothes the people must wear, what they must eat and how many children they shall be allowed to have.

ALL THESE games appear to be Box-follagers.

WE ADMIT it, Bursum, as claimed by his supporters, is Some Business Man. See Bursum store, Mogollon road, etc., etc.

IN CASE the Germans Bomb a boat On the shores of old Cape Cod We'll just sit down And write a note If they come another rod.

WE HOPE the Dry-Farming Congress won't be postponed on account of wet grounds.

THE IMPRESSION prevails that there has been a Sweet state of affairs down in Socorro county.

LUNA COUNTY is apt to get tired of her daily hangings.

WITH EVERY tick of the Boston clocks, grows brighter the hue of the old Red Sox.

CAN THE Leopard Change his Spots?

WELL, SOMETIMES, as in the case of Otero, a governor can help the leopard get out of his spot.

OR, ALSO, additionally, a governor like Hagaman.

SOME OF our leading leopards are pretty spotty, at that.

SCHWARZ SAYS our prosperity is little affected by the war. Come to think of it, we believe the cost of living was going up when the war started.

MEANWHILE gentlemen like Schwarz continue to carve tasty little million dollar war melons.

WHEN YOU wed a War Bride, the cost of living ain't.

TORPEDO SPED Through the fogbanks thick— And that was the last Of the Bloomersdijk.

ABOUT THE time a torpedo lands in Braves Field there will be a vacant space on the map where Germany is now.

IN THE DIRECTION OF ECONOMY

The director of the New York College of Surgery warns his fellows against hasty operations. Such operations frequently result in the loss of valuable instruments, which the operator in his hurry forgets to remove from the interiors of the operations.—Montague.

WE'LL HAVE TO ASK CAP.

Does any man who knows him believe that H. O. Bursum would sit quietly and permit 600 innocent depositors in a political bank to lose their money, without turning a hand to help them?—G. O. Prevarication Bureau.

Beautiful Pictures of Mesa Verde Park

One of the most beautiful specimens of printing recently turned out by a railroad company is a leaflet, "With a Camera in the Mesa Verde National Park, Southwestern Colorado," now being distributed by the Denver & Rio Grande railroad. Although of special interest to the archaeologist, it also appeals to the tourist and other persons interested in the strange and out-of-the-way places of America. Pictures of the largest and most typical ruins, surrounded by an artistic border design copied from pottery found in the homes of the vanished race of cliff dwellers are the principal features of the publication. A contour map of the Mesa Verde national park shows the location of the canyons, mesas, etc. where the ruins are found.

SIMPLE SIMON WAS WISE

Simple Simon went fishing in his mother's pail.
"Not so simple at that," declared the angler sportsman. "I've spent time and money setting to a place where the likelihood of catching fish was no whit greater."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.